fellow-feeling, from well-wishers and benefact-
ors such as the above, in such a benighted
and out-of-the-way place, as convict settle-
ment, where one could only expect to see the
very worst aspects of humanity represenetd.
The way this Brahmin Doctor began to look
after my needs, often waiting on me as a mother
on her child seems worth notice and I shall be
doing him an injustice if in my indifference I
forget to pay my respect to him, for his almost
paternal care of and attention to me during my
illness. He would often send for me and have
me taken to his own lodgings, if it were any
time reported that I was neglecting my meals.
There, he would often coax me and urge me,
to take my food, as if I were a child. He would
even go the length of getting his own dishes
for me, cooked and prepared perhaps
by his wife herself, thinking that they would
be more tasteful -to me and so would willingly
take them instead of refusing. He would intro-
duce me to his little children as their 'Dada*
(elder brother), and tell them to% bring

their
playthings and play with me. My own mental
condition also, at the time, happened to be more
or less like that of a child only and 1 found in